

Pastries: An Unofficial Muffins Saga Ending

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Categories:	F/F , F/M , Gen
Fandoms:	My Little Pony Generation 4: Friendship Is Magic (Cartoon 2010) , My Little Pony
Relationships:	Derpy Hooves/Minkie (Obsidian) Pie , Acrylic Sherbet/Blinkie (Limestone) Pie , Pinkie Pie/Cheese Sandwich , Babs Seed & Apple Bloom , Babs Seed & Inkie Pie , Apple Bloom & Blinkie Pie , Derpy Hooves & Inkie Pie
Characters:	Pinkie Pie (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Apple Bloom (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Ditzy Doo (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Marble Pie (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Limestone Pie (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Minkie (Obsidian) Pie (The Muffins Saga) , Babs Seed (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Cheese Sandwich (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Acrylic Sherbet (oc) , Scrapy Steel (oc) , Princess Celestia (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Princess Luna (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Princess Cadance (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Shining Armor (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Several background ponies , Cozy Glow (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic)
Additional Tags:	Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence , Blood and Gore , Torture , Death , Cannibalism , terrorist attacks , Implied/Referenced Child Abuse , Child Abuse , Grooming , (The murderous kind!!) , Found Family , Fluff , Fluff and Angst , Angst , No Smut , Two Endings , which one's the proper ending? it's to you to decide , Possibly OOC (at least compared to mlp g4) , Cross-Posted on Wattpad , Pinkie Pie Makes Cupcakes Out of Other Ponies Creepypasta (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , I made this as an unofficial ending to the muffins saga , because the originally will likely never be finished , Marble is called Inkie (Muffins Saga) , Limestone is called Blinkie (Muffins Saga) , Notes detail when each chapter happens in the timeline/add trigger warnings , There will be queer characters (deal with it) , Ditzy is called Derpy , possibly inaccurate pony anatomy , Hurt/Comfort , Emotional Hurt/Comfort , Emotional Manipulation , No Beta: We die like The Bakers' victims
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by [AxolKat42](#)

Summary

The Muffins Saga (written by Reitanna Seishin) went on permanent hiatus in 2017, but according to the Muffins Wiki there were at least nine more chapters planned before this. Using the titles provided by the wiki with a lot of extra ones thrown in by me, I will be using this as a means of giving the series an unofficial ending. There are also gonna be at least two different endings to this unofficial continuation based on somethings that Reitanna stated relating to an official ending.

If you need context, you can go and read the Muffins Saga on Quotev. Just be warned that it has a lot of triggering topics. And just like the original saga, this unofficial continuation is going to contain a lot of triggering content so I kindly recommend you read the tags to know what you're getting yourself into.

[Due to the fact that Reitanna has said a lot of disgusting things about trans people and grooming victims, I would like to preface this by saying that I do not condone or support Reitanna Seishin. I'm writing this because I want to see this series have some kind of ending.]

Notes

This chapter takes place after "Party Of None" and serves as Apple Bloom's backstory.

This was listed on the Muffins Wiki as being one of five unreleased chapters. The other four would've been, When The Bubbles Pop, Splatter, The Mad Musings Of Obsidian Pie: Reality, and Kamikaze. I will be writing each of them except for the mad musing chapter. I'm leaving it out because the mad musings chapters are all vents written by Reitanna as a way to cope without harming others. I don't feel comfortable writing something like that so I hope you understand why I wont write that.

Pinkie's Apprentice (Side Story)

Chapter Notes

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See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was another beautiful sunny day in Ponyville, as the bell above the schoolhouse rang to signal the release of its students. Among the colts and fillies exiting the building was a yellow filly with a bow placed in her red mane. She held her head down in shame as she slowly walked through Ponyville. Apple Bloom hadn't been having a good time at school recently. She had been getting relentlessly bullied by Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon for being a blank flank. No matter how hard she tried, she just couldn't get her darn Cutie Mark to appear. At this rate she might just stay a blank flank forever.

She was suddenly brought out of her thoughts as she saw something in the corner of her eye. Looking to her left she saw the Ponyville baker, Pinkie Pie, dragging an unconscious tan stallion with a blond mane behind Sugarcube Corner. This was certainly suspicious so she decided to follow her. Walking to where Pinkie had dragged the stallion, Apple Bloom saw a tarp covered in dirt that was nailed to the wall. She moved the bottom part up and saw a tunnel that led to somewhere underneath the building.

She hopped in and started to walk down the path ahead. The tunnel slowly started to get darker as she progressed, but soon she started to see light up ahead. She ran towards the light until she fell onto a cold hard floor. Apple Bloom looked up and what she saw almost made her scream in fear. The room was covered in party decorations, but they weren't normal party decorations.

They were all made of pony parts.

All the furniture in the room was made of bones and covered in stitched up pieces of pony hide. Balloons made of organs and filled with helium were in several places in the room, and three foal heads with party hats made of hide formed a circle in the middle of a table. Across the room was Pinkie Pie, strapping the stallion to a large metal table. She was wearing a strange dress made of Cutie Marks with three sets of pegasus wings perched upon her back, and a necklace that was lined with several unicorn horns laid around her neck.

The wide eyed Apple Bloom attempted to walk over to try and ask her what was going on, but tripped and fell with an audible "oof". Pinkie looked over to where the sound had come from and saw the yellow filly getting up from the ground. A part of her mind told the party pony to tackle the filly and slice her throat before she got out... But she couldn't. She had killed several young fillies before, why was this any different?!

She fell to the ground, her mane deflating as she held her hooves to her head as tears started to prick her bright blue eyes. She kept muttering things under her breath that Apple Bloom couldn't hear. The little filly had a look of concern on her face as she walked over to the baker. When she got close enough, she could hear Pinkie sobbing about how she shouldn't have seen this.

"Miss Pinkie, are you okay?" The filly asked in concern.

Pinkie hiccuped as she began to speak, "I-I don't want to kill you Apple Bloom..."

Apple Bloom was terrified when she heard that. What was Pinkie talking about? Why would she want to kill her? "I-I don't quite understand, P-Pinkie."

"I can't get rid of you-" Pinkie had hiccuped as she continued, "I know you're a witness but I don't want to get rid of you..." Tears started streaming down her face as she started shaking.

"Can you explain to me whatcha' doin'?" The filly asked, "I promise not to tell anypony if you'll tell me."

Pinkie was silent when she heard her say that, but she was given an idea. She had always been thinking about having some other pony to help her with her baking. Pinkie had her sisters, yes, but she hadn't seen them since she moved to Ponyville all those years ago. Maybe

this could be the day she gets her own apprentice. And if she tried running away... Well, guess she'd be making twice the amount of cupcakes she would usually bake.

She started to wipe the tears from her face as she started to speak. "Do you Pinkie Promise not to tell anyone?" She offered her hoof out to seal the deal, "Cross my heart, hope to fly, stick a cupcake in my eye?"

Apple Bloom looked at her hoof before nodding, placing her hoof to shake Pinkie's. "Cross my heart, hope to fly, stick a cupcake in my eye."

Pinkie's mane almost immediately reflat as she jumped up from the ground while squealing in happiness. It was just then that the stallion on the table started to stir from unconsciousness. "You see Apple Bloom," the party pony began as she started walking to the table he was strapped to, "Me and my sisters used to make cupcakes when we were around your age. But we used a special ingredient in them, and we played with other ponies to get the ingredient."

The stallion had just awoken and was left in a state of fear as he saw the decorations that lined the room. His fear was only amplified when he saw the party pony next to a cart with all sorts of weapons and medical tools. "Wh- what the hell?" He muttered out as he heard her explain what she did to other ponies to a yellow filly.

Pinkie looked over to him half way through her explanation to Apple Bloom. "Oooo, and it looks like you will help me with my most recent batch!" She picked up a scalpel from the cart and approached the stallion. "Morning sleepy head!" She greeted him, "Today's your lucky day, because you get to be part of Apple Bloom's first attempt to make cupcakes!"

His eyes darted from the hole in the wall then to Apple Bloom who seemed to be unsure of what was going on. "Hey, little filly, you see that hole over there?" He tried to point towards the hole but was only able to aim his head in its general direction. "You gotta run out of it and find the nearest police officer! What this pony's doing isn't right!"

"Aww, don't listen to that party pooper! I still gotta teach ya' how to make cupcakes!" Pinkie exclaimed as she took a scalpel from the cart, "When I make cupcakes, I remove their Cutie Marks so I can add them to my dress." She went over to his Cutie Marks and started to cut a line over it. Blood started to seep out of the wound as he screamed in pain. Once the circle was completed, she slipped the scalpel under the skin and sliced the nerves that held it in place before ripping it off, causing the stallion's screaming to turn into a shriek.

Pinkie placed the mark onto the table that held her tools before she offered the scalpel to the filly. "Do you want to remove his other Cutie Mark? You can use it to make a dress of your own one day." Apple Bloom hesitated for a second, but took the scalpel into her hoof and trotted to the stallion's flank. She pierced the skin around his mark and started to shakily

carve a square around the mark, which looked like a small island of sand with a palm tree. Once the square had been cut, she slid the blade under the mark and started to scrape it off of the meat that held it before it came off.

"Look at that, Apple Bloom!" Pinkie Pie exclaimed in excitement, "You got your first Cutie Mark!"

Apple Bloom felt a sense of horror over what she had done, but for some reason a part of her felt proud. Something about the blood that she had on her hooves made her feel joy like never before. It all felt so wrong, but felt so right. "What do we do now, Miss Pinkie?" The little filly asked as she placed the mark onto the metal table.

"Now we do whatever we want with him!" Pinkie had exclaimed, "I heard he was thinking about getting a tattoo so why don't we give him one?"

"Hmm, that doesn't sound like a bad idea!"

The stallion stared in horror as the party pony hopped over to a steel box before flipping the hinges off. Inside the box were seemingly thousands of burning hot coals heating up a number of nails. Pinkie stuck her scalpel in and held it there for a couple seconds. She took it out and grabbed a mitten on the wall next to the box. She had Apple Bloom hold out her hoof and placed the mitten into it and handed her the blazing hot scalpel.

"You can draw whatever you want on him, just make sure not to burn yourself." The pink mare said.

Apple Bloom wasn't really sure what she wanted to draw on him, but after a second, she placed the blade on the stallion's leg. His screams startled the filly as she started to carve a stem and leaf. Once she carved the base of the apple she was drawing, she smeared the blood of the stallion to give it color.

"Wow! Now that is a good looking apple!" Pinkie exclaimed from across the room, "You mind if I borrow that from you real quick?"

Apple Bloom nodded and handed her the blade. Pinkie began to trace the outline of a cupcake on the stallion's other leg, causing him to shriek in pain as tears streamed down his face. The pain only became worse as she started indiscriminately stabbing random parts of the cake. After a while, she was done and backed up from the masterpiece she made.

"What do you wanna do next, Apple Bloom?" Pinkie Pie asked the filly.

"Hmm..." Apple Bloom, hummed as she tapped her hoof to her cheek, "Maybe we could give him a hook for a hoof?"

Pinkie started squealing in delight before grabbing a saw from her tool box. She placed the saw above his hoof and started to saw through it. Blood started gushing out as the stallion started screaming. During this, the saw blade had hit his bone and Pinkie was forced to flip it over to the other side to cut through it. The sounds of the saw blade grinding against bones

had seemingly started to upset Apple Bloom, so Pinkie attempted to lighten up the room with a new joke she had come up with.

"Hey, Apple Bloom!" Pinkie Pie called out, "Why do they call it a hacksaw when it doesn't hack?"

"Hmm..." Apple Bloom hummed as she thought about it more, "I'm not really sure."

"Me neither!" Pinkie giggled. Just then, she noticed that the stallion (whose hoof she was sawing off a few seconds ago) was starting to pass out. After completely sawing off the hoof, he had passed out as the blood from the wound started to drop less and less. "Ah nuts! He's out cold."

Apple Bloom tilted her head before Pinkie looked back at her. "Can you grab the green syringe off my tool cart?" She asked the little filly, "I need to wake him up!"

Apple Bloom walked over to the cart and grabbed the syringe. She handed it to Pinkie and watched as she jammed the needle into the stallion's neck. He woke up in a cold sweat as he started breathing heavily. Looking at where his hoof should've been, he saw that it was missing. He wished he could scream, but he couldn't as he saw the party pony inquiring for the young filly to grab something from the chest across the room.

There were a lot of things to choose from, but one thing that piqued the filly's interest was a glass jar filled with thumbtacks and confetti. After taking it and a bottle of super glue, she walked back to Pinkie and offered them to her. "There was a hook in the box but I thought these would look way better." She explained.

Pinkie was ecstatic to see how her new apprentice was already being creative. She took the glue bottle and started to cover the outer ring of the jar in glue before slamming it onto where the stallion's hoof once was. The pain was unbearable as he whimpered from the stabbing sensation, his vocal cords far too damaged to scream anymore. She pushed it even further down his amputated hoof until the bottom of the jar had reached his wound. It kinda looked like a bloody snow globe had taken over his hoof.

As much as Pinkie was having fun, she had an empty tray in the display case back at Sugarcube Corner that needed to be restocked with cupcakes. Wielding her scalpel, she pulled a lever next to the table which rotated it so he was laying flat. She turned to look at the filly before continuing to talk with her. "Apple Bloom, I hope you're taking notes because this will be on the biology test!"

Pinkie grabbed a syringe from the cart and jammed it into the stallion. She placed the blade of her scalpel above the stallion's torso and started to cut a straight line till she reached the bottom, then ripped the flaps of skin away. Despite the gruesome sight, he somehow couldn't feel what was happening to him. Then one by one she ripped out his organs while making jokes about them.

Starting with his intestines, she tied them around her head like a headband before giggling. "I dunno about you Apple Bloom, but I think I would make an excellent black belt!" They were

promptly tossed into a metal bucket as she tore out his stomach and his liver. "Geez, I know he's oh so chill and all but he should start to liver a little, he seems like he lost his stomach!"

Right as she was about to get to his kidneys, she looked over to the little filly. Pinkie could barely tell how she felt at that moment. Her face was just neutral. And right as she thought she would run away, she walked over to her and held out her hoof. "Can I have a turn?"

This put the party pony at ease as she handed her scalpel to her. "Sure you can! Just make sure not to get rid of his heart yet."

Apple Bloom took it from her hoof and got onto the table. She grabbed his left kidney and cut the cord that connected it before repeating the process with the other kidney. As they were dropped it into the bucket, she got off the table and handed the blade back to Pinkie, who returned to removing what was left of the poor stallion's organs. His lungs and pancreas were added to the contents of the bucket as she was about to remove his heart. She held onto it as she slowly cut the cords that were pumping blood into his body. His heart was dropped into the bucket as he laid limp on the cold metal table.

When he died, Apple Bloom realized the full gravity of the situation. She had been an accomplice to murder. Now that he was dead, there was a chance that she would be next. Pinkie could very easily kill her and no one would even know.

"W-wow, Miss Pinkie..." The filly piped up, shaking in fear as she slowly started to back up. "I sh-should probably get going now, mah sister is probably wondering where I am now."

Pinkie looked over at the shaking filly. It wouldn't be easy to just coerce her into helping her kill somepony, but she has one last trick up her sleeve. If it didn't work, then she'd be making double the usual batch today. "Before you go, you wanna help me make my cupcakes?" She asked the filly. "You might just get your cutie mark by making cupcakes."

Apple Bloom paused when she heard that. She had always been getting bullied for not getting her cutie mark. And the more she thought about it, it was kinda fun watching her place that jar of confetti over the stallion's amputated hoof. If Pinkie wanted her dead, she probably would've already killed her by now, but she didn't.

She turned around to face the party pony, a look of worry on her face. "Are you really sure I can help ya'?" She asked her. "I'm not really sure if my cupcakes could be as good as yours."

"I'm sure they'd be good!" Pinkie exclaimed as she pulled out a tambourine from seemingly nowhere as she began to sing. "All you have to do is take a dash of rainbow and add it to the mix!"

She held out one of the expired stallion's cutie marks to the filly as she continued her demented melody. "Now just take a little cutie mark, it won't hurt, just a pinch!" She started spinning and dancing around the basement as Apple Bloom started to hum along. "Chopin's up ponies is much too easy, make sure she's still living!" She offered out her hoof to the filly as a way to ask her to dance with her. "Drain a little blood, it'll taste so good, use the innards for the filling!"

Pinkie soon began to dance with Apple Bloom as they bounced around the room while trying to avoid knocking down any of the furniture. "Cupcakes, so rich and yummy cupcakes! They'll fill your tummy cupcakes! Cupcakes, cupcakes, CUPCAKES!" Pinkie raised her hoof to the ceiling as she sang the last part.

Apple Bloom was smiling widely as the song had ended. "All right, I'll help ya' make those cupcakes." The filly told the pink party pony.

"Great!" Pinkie exclaimed. "First we gotta skin the meat off his bones. It'll be a bit irritating to do, but you'll get used to it." She picked up the saw that she used to remove the stallion's hoof, as her and the filly approached his cold corpse.

A small ringing sound came from the timer on the oven in the kitchen. Pinkie took a tray of freshly baked cupcakes out of the oven with an oven mitt and placed them on the counter. Once they had cooled down enough, they were removed from the tray and placed onto a small metal plate. Apple Bloom opened a container of green frosting and started to cover one of the cakes in it. She continued the process for each of the other cupcakes until all twelve of them were decorated in a sparkling green color.

Her and Pinkie both took a cupcake from the tray and bit into them. Just like many of the party pony's other cupcakes, they tasted amazing. "Wow Miss Pinkie, you were right, these taste great!" The filly exclaimed.

"I told ya' they would!" Pinkie replied enthusiastically. "You wanna help me bake more often?"

"Heck yeah I do!"

"Great, just make sure to never tell anyone about my secret ingredient."

Apple Bloom nodded, but was caught off guard by someone bursting into the bakery. It was her older sister, Applejack. She looked rather panicked, until she saw her sister next to the party pony eating cupcakes.

"Oh thank Celestia I found ya' Apple Bloom." The orange mare said with a sigh of relief. "Ya' shoulda' been home ages ago, what are ya' doin' here?"

"Me and Miss Pinkie were making cupcakes." The filly lied in her explanation. Or well, it wasn't a lie per say, but there was a major part of the story that she did not want to tell her sister.

"Your sister is pretty good at baking, Applejack." Pinkie mentioned as the farm pony looked at the tray of cupcakes on the counter. "You think I could teach her how to bake other things?"

Applejack took a bite out of one of the cupcakes and smiled at the taste. "I've always trusted you with babysitting her so I don't see why not."

Apple Bloom smiled at this. Even if she didn't get her cutie mark from this, she'd get to help Pinkie with her baking. And who knows, maybe she could use this as a way to get revenge on her bullies.

Her and her sister soon walked out of Sugarcube Corner with a box of four cupcakes. The start of something new had begun that day, and Apple Bloom wouldn't have any other way.

Chapter End Notes

Three facts about this chapter:

1. The victim in this chapter is Crusoe Palm. Originally I was gonna use Caramel, but someone else made their own version of this chapter that used Caramel so I decided to use another character from the show.
2. The song Pinkie sings here is a parody song called "Pinkie Pie's Cupcakes" Written and sung by Reitanna Seishin. I thought it would work well with Apple Bloom's backstory so I wanted to add it.
3. Applejack appearing at the end was a last minute decision that I added because I randomly had the idea during class.

Anyway, I hope you enjoyed the first part of this unofficial ending. If you find any spelling/grammar mistakes, let me know in the comments.

When The Bubbles Pop (Side Story)

Chapter Notes

This chapter takes place after "Inkie's Birthday". Like the last chapter, this chapter's title came from the five unreleased chapters listed on the Muffins Wiki. Originally I wanted to put Blinkie in this chapter, but I swapped her out with Inkie last minute.

Also, in the original series, Derpy was portrayed in a bit of an ableist way. Usually her dialog had intentionally poor grammar and was in the third person. Derpy is still gonna be neurodivergent, but I plan on writing her dialog differently to be less ableist.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Just like every other day in Ponyville, it was cloudy. The disappearances were already terrifying for its citizens, but these fears were only amplified when Rainbow Dash had gone missing. Many ponies lived in fear for their lives, not knowing what really happened to them. Some had even stopped going outside, believing that they could be snatched up in a heartbeat. Others however continued on with their lives as if nothing was wrong.

As a way to try and distract everypony from what was happening, several store owners decided to host a festival in the middle of town at night. Despite their seemingly good intentions, all they wanted was a couple extra bits. It was greedy, but sometimes you had to do what you had to do in order to make it in this world. Could you really blame them if you were in their hooves?

Many ponies had attended the event, either to get some things they needed or to distract themselves from what was happening. Among the stalls of rare goods and fireflies glowing through the night, two of Ponyville's bakers had passed by a vendor selling sandwiches. Inkie and Derpy had been sent there by Pinkie to pick up some ingredients they ran out of at Sugarcube Corner. They had already gotten the things they needed, but Derpy had convinced Inkie to stick around a little longer to see what else was at the festival.

Currently they were at a stall that sold cheap looking bubble blowers. Inkie didn't really see the appeal behind them, but Derpy was ecstatic.

"I still don't get why you like these so much." Inkie inquired.

"Have you never seen bubbles before?" Derpy asked, cocking her head to the side.

"No, we never really saw them that often back on the rock farm."

"Well you know what Pinkie says," Derpy handed a couple bits to the vendor and in exchange was given a bubble blower with a purple handle. "Never knock it till you try it!"

Derpy flipped the switch on the handle and bubbles started shooting out the nozzle. The site brought a smile to her face as she started to bounce in place. Inkie wouldn't admit it out loud, but it was actually kinda nice to see. Sadly, not all good things last forever. Out of nowhere, a turquoise pegasus with an orange mane had passed by them and knocked the bubble blower out of Derpy's hoof. It broke on impact, a small puddle of bubble solution forming in the dirt.

"Why did you feel the need to do that?!" Inkie snapped at the mare while glaring at her.

"Oh, I'm sorry!" The mare responded in faux sympathy. "Sorry that you also find such childish crap to be entertaining, ha!"

Derpy looked over to where the broken bubble blower was, feeling slightly embarrassed that somepony thought it was childish. Inkie on the other hand was furious that somepony she saw as a sister was being harassed by some hot shot. Right as she was about to snap back, the pegasus had walked away. There was nothing more that Inkie wanted to do than leap after her and beat her to death. But she didn't want to be arrested for that, only Celestia knew how Minkie would react to such a thing.

Besides, there was one thing she needed to take care of before doing anything like that. Derpy was still quite upset about her bubble blower being broken. Luckily, Inkie still had a couple bits so she could get a new one for her. This one had a yellow handle, her favorite color. She handed it to the cross-eyed pegasus who almost immediately lit up.

"You wanna head home, Derpy?" She asked. "We can make some muffins if you want."

Derpy almost immediately started hopping in place in excitement. "Yeah!" She exclaimed in excitement. The two started walking away, items in an orange saddle bag strung on Inkie's back. Derpy returned to playing with the bubble blower as a low quality recording of some sort of pop song played on a tiny speaker at the bottom of the handle. Inkie still didn't really get why they were so much fun, but they just were.

Right as they were about to leave, Inkie saw in the corner of her eye the same turquoise pegasus from before, entering an alleyway. She instantly started leading Derpy in that direction, knowing that if they caught her on time they could make their muffins fresh. There she was, hiding behind a dumpster looking at a jar with fireflies. This was gonna be way too easy.

Inkie took her saddle bag and slammed it into her head, knocking her unconscious as the jar she was holding rolled out from her hooves. She hoisted her over her back as her and Derpy went back to Sugarcube Corner. This week they were gonna be having one hell of a special on muffins.

The turquoise pegasus woke up with a twinge of pain on her left hoof. She slowly opened her eyes and saw that she was strapped to a metal table. Her hoof had a long cut that ended at her torso. She swore she could even see a chunk of flesh had been cut out. It was already horrifying enough to see, but a quick glimpse of the room she was in nearly made her heart

stop. The room was covered head to hoof in party decorations. Unlike most party decorations though, these ones were made out of the bones and fur of other ponies.

In front of her was Inkie Pie and Derpy, the former of which was chewing on something in her mouth. "Hey, what the hell are you doing with me?!" She screamed at them in both fear and anger. Inkie swallowed what was in maw as she spoke to the rude pegasus.

"I bet you know damn well why you're here." She sneered at her. "It's quite obvious when you look at our decorations."

Derpy pushed a metal cart to where she was strapped down. The cart contained many sharp tools and weapons, no doubt meant to mutilate her in some way. Inkie picked up a scalpel and walked over to where one of her flanks were. The pegasus started flailing around in her confines, trying her hardest to break free from her demented captures. Her efforts were only in vain as she felt the blade of a scalpel piercing the hide just above her cutie mark.

She screamed as she felt a circle being traced around the lightning bolt and stars that made her mark. Blood trickled out as she still kept on flailing in agony. For a moment, Inkie thought she was going to accidentally cut through the mark. After she finished carving the bloody circle, she repeated the process on her other flank, handing the previous mark to Derpy. Once both of her flanks had been skinned of her marks, it was time for the fun to begin.

Derpy picked up a saw as she walked over to the table the pegasus was struggling on. She held one of her wings, bringing the saw down to where it was connected to her back. A sickening crack just about echoing through the room when her captive's breath hitched in agony. She stared at the mare who held her there as she felt the saw grind its way through the fur and meat that held it together.

"Let me go you stupid-" She attempted to scream at the gray pegasus, before the light gray mare held a scalpel to her through.

"Continue that thought and this harvest's gonna be a lot quicker than most!" Inkie snapped at her in rage.

In that moment she stopped flailing, only writhing in pain as she felt her wings getting hacked off by somepony she mocked. Cries of agony left her mouth when she felt the saw grinding its way through her bones. Her last finally detached, falling to the ground in a pool of her own blood. Inkie took them from the ground, placing them with the cutie marks on the cart.

"So Derpy, what do you think we should do with her?" Inkie inquired with a sadistic smile across her face.

The gray pegasus tapped her hoof to her chin, deep in thought as she thought about what she wanted to do with her. A light bulb seemed to go off in her head as she beamed with an idea. "What if he chopped her up while she's still alive?"

Inkie looked at her with mild confusion. "We save that for after the harvest, why do you wanna do it now?"

"Lightning Dust has always been a bully." Derpy explained as she narrowed her eyes on their captive. "Not just to me, but to every other pony she thinks is worse than her!"

"Jeez Lightning Dust," Inkie looked over at the turquoise pegasus in disgust. "I knew you were a bitch but I didn't think you'd be this bitchy."

Derpy flinched at the swearing. Inkie never really understood why Derpy was so against cursing. After all, they had been baking for quite a while now. She'd chat with her about it later though. Right now those muffins weren't gonna bake themselves.

She took an axe from the cart approaching Lightning Dust with a look of pure sadistic pleasure in her eyes. "Derpy, you get the torch ready." She called out to the gray pegasus. "We're gonna need to make sure we cauterize where we chop her up so she doesn't bleed out!" She rotated the table so it laid flat. Neither baker wanted her to slip from the table. Even if she wouldn't be able to escape, she'd still try to flail around on the floor and make their work so much more difficult.

"Wait, no no no, STOP-" Lightning attempted to plead for her life, but it was of no use. Inkie raised the axe above her head and slammed it down on where one of her hooves was connected to her body. She screamed in agony, unable to run away as the psychotic mare kept on hacking away at her leg like she was a butcher. Blood splattering out from where she was being cut up.

Once her right leg had been hacked off, she felt a burning sensation lighting up where she had been amputated. She saw Derpy lighting it with a blow torch, trying to cauterize the newly cut wound in an attempt to make sure she didn't bleed out. She honestly wished she had just let her bleed out, that way maybe it could've ended already. Unfortunately it had to keep on going, something she only realized when Inkie started to hack away at her other leg.

The pain was becoming too much for Lightning Dust. It became one of the only things she could feel as she started to feel herself black out. Derpy quickly noticed this however, grabbing a shot of adrenaline from the cart and immediately jabbed it into Lightning's fore hoof. She jolted up with a sharp exhale, helpless to the sight of having her hooves hacked off with an axe. She wished this could end. Hoping and praying that she'd just wake up and realize this was all just a nightmare. But alas it was all a reality.

Both of her legs had been cut off and cauterized and she couldn't scream out in agony anymore. Her vocal cords would give up anytime she would try to make so much as a peep. All she could do was watch on in horror and pain as her hooves were chopped off of her body while her wounds were burned to ensure the torture continued.

Eventually, all of her hooves were removed from her body. The only things left holding her in place were the straps on her neck and chest. That was until Inkie removed the strap that held her chest in place. She injected her with some kind of syringe that made her unable to feel anything. She then placed a scalpel above her chest and dragged the blade down until it

reached the bottom of her stomach. Lightning Dust could only watch as the flaps of skin that protected her organs were pulled to the sides.

Inkie would proceed to tear out her organs, starting with her intestines. Derpy was watching from the sidelines, watching the turquoise pegasus had her organs ripped from her body. Then she walked over to her with a jar of fireflies and a sewing needle. "Can we trap these in her stomach, Inkie?" She asked enthusiastically.

"Sounds like a plan Derpy!" Inkie replied equally as enthusiastically as she opened the jar.

She cut a hole into her stomach before quickly shaking the fireflies into it. As soon as she pulled away the jar, they attempted to fly away, but were unable to when Inkie started sewing up the hole. The Bakers could faintly see them attempting to glow through the stomach, trying to stay alive for as long as possible. This organ definitely wouldn't be used in the batch.

"Derpy, I'm gonna need you to hold onto the sides of the stomach." She explained to the pegasus. She held down on those parts of the organ, while Inkie cut it away from its confines. After stitching up any holes that the fireflies would've tried to escape from, Derpy placed the dimly glowing organ onto their cart. Inkie continued to remove organs from Lightning Dust's chest. She felt like a surgeon, but without any sort of license or a need to save a life.

Lightning started to fade out of existence. The only organs that remained were her heart and lungs, working overtime in a fruitless attempt to keep her alive. Inkie didn't even need to use her scalpel for them, she just started to tug them out with her bare hooves. What little blood remained squirted out as the pegasus's lungs were ripped from her chest.

Inkie grabbed her scalpel, running the blade through the cords that kept blood pumping through her. Lightning had been completely cleared of her vital organs, her vision fading to darkness until she ceased to be. Her body laid limp as the elements around her started to make her cold.

Derpy walked over to Inkie, a bright smile on her face. She was holding her bubble blower which lost most of its juice a while ago. Opening the brightly colored toy, she took the heart from her fellow baker's hoof. She squeezed the blood from it into the tube meant to hold the bubble solution. After screwing it back on, she flipped the switch on and a flurry of red bubbles flew out of the nozzle, that crappy pop song clip playing just a tad more corrupt than before.

Derpy was ecstatic to see it work. She started bouncing up and down the room while giggling madly. Inkie was also rather amused. She joined the pegasus's bouncing harmony as the distorted pop song repeated for what felt like hours, waiting for the bloody bubble solution to dry up.

Derpy popped another muffin into her mouth, chatting with Inkie after another successful harvest. Normally she would be in bed right now, but she wanted to enjoy her muffins with someone. Something was still nagging at the back of the earth mare's mind however.

"Derpy, why do you hate swearing so much?" Inkie asked her in curiosity. "You're three years older than me yet you treat cussing like it's the worst thing in the world."

"Because my Dad said swearing was bad back when I was a filly." Derpy explained simply.

"Yeah, but you've been killing people to put them in muffins for I'd say half a year, yet you draw the line at cussing?"

"I know, it's just that I still wanna stick to what my dad taught me before my mom abandoned me."

"Oh, so was he a good guy?"

"Yeah! My mom wasn't that nice, but my dad was the bestest dad ever! Whenever we got to hang out together when he wasn't working, we'd do so much fun stuff and I'd always get muffins!"

"Well you seemed to convince me." Inkie leaned over the table as she took another bite of her muffin. "Do you ever plan on visiting him some time? I think he'd be pretty happy to see you after all these years."

Derpy paused for a moment before starting to frown. Inkie took note of this and got concerned. "You alright, Derpy?"

The gray pegasus sighed as tears started to well up in her eyes. "I-I tried visiting him once..." She started whimpering when the tears started to stream down her face. "B-but when I found m-my old home, there were other p-ponies there. H-he- He-!" She fully broke down, loudly sobbing as she remembered when the young mare at the door had told her about her parents' untimely demise.

Inkie immediately embraced the sobbing pegasus into a hug, rubbing her back in an attempt to soothe her cries. She wasn't usually the type of pony to give such moral support, it was usually Pinkie who did this sort of thing. But her and the other Bakers were already asleep by now. The only reason her and Derpy were up in the first place was because they had snuck out of their room.

"It's alright Derpy, let it out." She cooed as she continued to rub Derpy's back. She could feel her hooves and wings cling around her, reciprocating the hug.

It took a while, but eventually Derpy's sobs had subsided. Her cheeks stained with tears as she looked back at Inkie with her now slightly reddened crossed eyes. "Are you ok?" She asked in as comforting of a tone as she could.

"Y-yeah." Derpy gave a weak smile to the earth pony.

"Well, I think it's time we go back to bed."

"Okie dokie lokie."

The two mares walked back up to where they and the other bakers slept. Pinkie slept in a separate bed decorated to look like a cake, while Blinkie and Minkie occupied the top and bottom halves of a bunk bed. Inkie took her place on the top of another bunk bed, leaving Derpy to take the bottom bunk.

She held onto a bright yellow pony doll that she would always sleep with. When she moved in with Pinkie, she received the doll as a gift. It reminded her a lot of a similar doll she had when she was a filly. The comfort it brought carried over to the darkness that consumed her sight, slipping into a land of dreams.

Chapter End Notes

The conversation Derpy and Inkie have at the end where they talk about Derpy's father was based off of something I noticed in the original series. In "Prison Break", Derpy tells Apple Bloom that her parents were dead, but in both "Derpy's Story" and "The Party Pony", It's stated that Derpy's mom abandoned her when she was a little kid. To me it didn't really make much sense for Derpy to automatically know both of her parents were dead when she lost contact with them as a child. So I added that conversation between Derpy and Inkie to not only build character, but to also fix the continuity error.

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